

The Found Sun Dancer Omega [part 2]

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The Found Sun Dancer Omega [part 2]

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Summary

2ND PART- NOW WITH CHAPTERS! Continuation from previous story!

Tanjiro is an Omega. Kyojuro is an Alpha.

On one passionate night, Kyojuro mated and bred Tanjiro due to the intense heat rut. Resulting in a partial bond forming from Kyojuro onto Tanjiro. The next day, Kyojuro told Tanjiro that their shared heat was a mistake and that Kyojuro's duty was his Hashira duty as well as be mated to a purebred Omega. Being rejected by the Alpha, Tanjiro disappeared along with the only gift that the Alpha had given him during that passionate night. Now, 5 years later, all the Hashira is called to an emergency meeting with their Oyakata-sama to find the missing Omega.

Though, what the Flame Hashira Alpha will find once he finds Tanjiro, will make him mournfully regret what he had done to the Omega the first time.

Notes

Thank you for all the lovely comments from part 1 to this story! I'm glad you all are enjoying this story!

Notes:

Sumijuro: 5 years old (oldest twin), red/maroon hair (hairstyle like Kyojuro's), eyes like Tanjiro's. Wears one of Tanjiro's Hanafuda earring.

Sumiyoko: 5 years old (youngest twin), hair exactly like Kyojuro's; yellow with red tips, eyes exactly like Kyojuro's.

Chapter 1

Alpha left me.

Left us.

We are not worthy of Alpha.

“I don’t think Kyojuro will come for you, Omega.” Akaza chuckled darkly. “Isn’t it funny? The one you saved, isn’t saving you.”

Tanjiro—delirious, weak and on death’s door, whimpered. “Alpha...Alpha...”

A finger hooked under his chin, tilting his face upward, as his eyes rolled back. A finger caressed his sunken hollow wounded cheek. The scent of blood permeated the air around the Omega. The redhead Omega let out a weak cry as his arm was jerked forward, sharp teeth biting down on his forearm.

“Stop...Stop...Stop...” The redhead Omega brokenly cried. “I’m sorry, Alpha. I’m a bad Omega. *Bad, bad, Omega.*”

“Shh, Tanjiro.” Akaza grinned sharply at the Omega. “You taste very good, Tanjiro. It is no wonder Kyojuro wanted you.”

The Omega shook his head. “No. Alpha abandoned me. Abandoned us. Me. My babies... Alpha threw me away...” The Omega letting out a distressed Omegan call for his Alpha.

Hands cupped his face, as Akaza leaned forward, pressing his lips into Tanjiro’s ear, and said, “Why do you keep calling for the Alpha that threw you away? He will never save you. Your

mating bond is nearly broken. I can't have you broken just yet. But I suppose you can keep calling for your Alpha."

Useless!

We are useless.

Not worthy of Alpha Kyojuro.

We are not worthy.

"Not worthy. Not worthy at all." The redhead Omega sobbed.

We are below the Purebred Omega's!

Tanjiro shook his head, mind delirious as his body bled more blood. "Not useless. No... No..."

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Omega!

Our Omega!

Our Mate! Danger!

We are useless! Worthless!

Kyojuro's human side tried to force his inner Alpha back into the cage, but his Alpha side howled in anger at that, shoving the human side away. *Useless! We are useless! You threw our Omega away! Useless and worthless human!* His inner Alpha growled, as Kyojuro tore through the tree's—jumping onto one branch and another.

Showed you how to make our Omega ours!

Never listen to me!

Made our Omega run away from us!

You caused this!

Tanjiro was ours from the beginning!

Veins thickened, as the Flame Hashira's red eye spotted a dark figure. The Alpha tore through the tree's after the Mist Hashira. Pushing his body even harder than ever before. His human side was conflicted. He never really wanted to deal with his Alpha side before. It was a hassle just trying to keep his Alpha side in check. He was the Flame Hashira. One who cannot be conflicted during a battle, or else he will lose his life. The more his human side thought about it. His Alpha side had always wanted to seek the Kamado Shounen out, whenever his inner Alpha knew the Omega would be nearby. Just like on the Mugen Train. That made Kyojuro feel things he didn't want to feel. He didn't want to lose focus on his job as a Hashira.

Then, when his Rut was triggered by the Kamado Shounen.

Resulting in that one-night shared heat.

Stupid Human! His inner Alpha snarled at him.

Rejecting our Omega! Our Omega is the one for us!

And you threw our Omega away!

Threw your Omega away! Rejected them after they invited us into their most precious sacred Nest!

Kyojuro's Alpha red eyes burned even brighter as his inner Alpha snapped his jaw at his human side. *Useless Human! Useless Alpha that we are!*

Tanjiro.

Tanjiro.

Tanjiro.

TanjiroTanjiroTanjiroTanjiro—

“Omega.” His inner Alpha growled through his lips.

The inner Alpha took his human side's hand, forcing his human side to feel the nearly broken mating bond. Kyojuro let out a choked sound as he saw the shredded red string of their mating bond. It was teared in so many places. The brightness of the bond was slowly dimming so much. Something deep inside of his human side felt an unknown fear at seeing the nearly broken bond.

Look! This is what you caused. Forced me to reject our mate! Our Omega!

Your fault!

His inner Alpha wrapped his human hands around the mating bond and snarled, *Feel it! They are dying! Death's door!*

Kyojuro felt his throat thicken at all the emotions that were coming through the bond.

Pain.

Depression.

Worthless.

Sadness.

Hurthurthurthurt—

Kyojuro immediately landed hard on the ground behind the Mist Hashira, falling onto his knees, as he gripped his chest—right over his heart. The Flame Hashira let out a choked gasped, bending forward as pain that he's never felt before flowed through the tethered bond. His inner Alpha whined at the pain.

Muichiro whipped around as he felt someone coming up behind him, as he held a good grip on his nichirin sword. When he saw it was the Flame Hashira, the Omega Mist Hashira nearly let out a snarl at the other Alpha, until his inner Omega stopped both of them as they watched the Alpha fall to the ground on their knees. The Omega Hashira tilted his head to the side, as the Flame Hashira gripped their chest, letting out a choked sound.

They must feel what the Sun is feeling, Muichiro thought angrily. His inner Omega hissed at that.

Such Alpha's do not deserve the Sun! His inner Omega growled softly. *Useless Alpha, that one!*

The blonde man couldn't seem to breath properly as the pain intensified. Is this what Alpha's felt? Of what their Omega is going through, Kyojuro's human side thought in horror. Is this what his Chichiue had felt when his Hahaue was so ill? Was this why his Chichiue had resorted into drinking all the time? To get away from the pain of losing his Omega?

"Oi, what's wrong, Kyojuro?" The Sound Hashira asked from behind, once he was caught up with the two.

Muichiro saw the Sound Hashira Alpha's hand reaching towards the blonde Alpha. Eyes widening, the Mist Hashira froze in his spot, at the same time, his inner Omega let out a quiet scared whine. The blonde Alpha whipped around, letting out a loud snarl at the Sound Hashira.

"Do not touch me!" The Alpha roared, red eyes dilated in and out of focus. His body so tense and shaking.

"Omega. Omega..." The Flame Hashira muttered to himself.

Tengen stared at his friend, frowning at the way Kyojuro was acting. Dangerous and almost feral. A feral Alpha is never a good sign. He took a few steps back away from his friend.

"We caused this. Useless Human." The Flame Hashira growled at himself.

We caused this. We are useless! Weak! Must hurry! Hurryhurryhurryhurry!

His inner Alpha reached to hold that broken bond, pulling at it.

Find them!

We must find our Omega!

So, close to Death! His inner Alpha whined.

The Alpha took reigns of his human side once more, overtaking their body and took off, leaving the two behind. Muichiro let out a snarl—one that the Sound Hashira jerked back at the sound he was hearing as the Mist Hashira followed closely behind Kyojuro.

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“Onii-chan...” Sumiyoko whimpered, clutching her older brother tightly. *“Okaa-san...”*

Sumijuro, a split image of their Alpha father with their Omega mother’s eyes, hugged his sister closer. *“Shh. Hahaue said we have to be quiet.”* He whispered.

“But it’s been so long! What if something happened to Okaa-san?” Sumiyoko whined.

The boy closed his eyes, as he tried counting how many days, they were still hiding underground, underneath the scarlet wisteria tree. He didn’t know how many days they hid. Their Omegan Mother still hasn’t come back for them. Sumijuro had a feeling that something bad happened to their Hahaue. He wasn’t sure why he was feeling like this, but there was this deep nagging feeling that he’s had the moment he found Sumiyoko and stayed with her. He was the oldest—even though he and Sumiyoko were twins born apart by a few minutes. He had always tried to protect his Hahaue from other Alpha’s. They weren’t good enough for his Hahaue. His kind, beautiful and warm and hurt Hahaue.

Every time, he sees his Hahaue watching him and his twin, he can see the deep sadness in his Hahaue’s eyes. He may be only five years old, but he was very smart and knew that it had to do with their missing Alpha. Their Chichiue. The one that his Hahaue always cries. The distress Omegan call that his Hahaue let’s out unintentionally sometimes, when his Hahaue thinks the twins wouldn’t hear it. It’s always such a sad call. One to call for their Alpha Father but he never showed. Sumijuro glanced down at his twin, eyes glistening at his sister.

His poor little sister.

Though, he wasn't born with a strong and sensitive nose like his Hahaue, his sister was.

"I'm scared." Sumiyoko whimpered, eyes of gold and red filled with tears. "What if something bad happened to Okaa-san? Okaa-san has a weak body..."

A weak body.

One that smells almost like death, his twin didn't want to say.

Meaning, their Omega Mother wouldn't have been able to fight the demons that had followed and found the twins. Sumijuro hugged his sister even more. He couldn't even protect his Omega Mother. What use is he, if he couldn't protect their Hahaue? Whenever their Hahaue took them down the mountain to the village to have fun with them, Sumijuro heard whispers from others.

It's that Omega again.

They smell of a broken bond.

Maybe the Omega wasn't use of their Alpha?

Poor Omega, alone with two children.

Maybe they weren't useful to their Alpha. Look at the children. They look strange with those eyes and hair!

Sumijuro knows his Hahaue can hear the whispers.

Even though, his nose wasn't strong and sensitive like his sister and his Hahaue, he knew those words hurt his Omega Mother deeply. His bond with his mother—one that he took it deeply into his heart, felt that heartbreak from his Omega Mother. Because their Alpha Father threw his pretty Omega Mother away. That turned into something deep and ugly inside of Sumijuro. He didn't want to know what kind of Alpha their missing Alpha Father was. Nor did he want their Alpha Father near their Omega Mother. Sumijuro vowed to protect his Hahaue from their Alpha Father. The one who caused his Omega Mother to have so much heartache, tears and sadness.

Even though, Sumijuro was so young, he had smelled that scent that always clung to his Omega Mother. The one that his Alpha Father had left on his Hahaue.

The one who threw his Omega Mother away.

Bad.

Alpha Father is bad!

Sumijuro jumped, as he snapped his eyes wide open. Streams of deep red colors slowly seeping into his eyes.

He hated his Alpha Father.

Lips peeling back, Sumijuro let out a soft growl as he felt three presences inside of his Omega Mother's nest.

And then...

As his right eye was fully seeped with red of a half-awakened Alpha, Sumijuro's inner Alpha snarled at the scent that he recognized.

He is here!

Alpha Father is here!

Bad Alpha Father!

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Kyojuro and the others stepped through the genkan entry. Everything was so quiet. Nothing was moved or have been touched. Kyojuro stalked through the hallway that led into the irori. The kitchen was to his right, as Kyojuro inspected the room. There was nothing. His red eyes looked past the opened shoji screen doors that lead into a tiny courtyard in the middle of the home. There, he spotted a scarlet wisteria tree. The wisteria tree seemed to have a glow to it from the sunlight. The Alpha walked further, feet leading him towards the scarlet wisteria tree. It was such a beautiful tree. And this place...

Kyojuro's inner Alpha purred at the wonderful scent of their missing Omega.

It was the scent of their Omega.

Their missing Omega.

Warm. Like. Pretty Nest, his inner Alpha purred. *Home.*

Kyojuro grimaced as his inner Alpha forced him to walk towards the scarlet wisteria tree. He stepped down to the ground from the steps from the engawa, walking right up to the tree.

The moment he stopped right in front of the tree, something dark shot out of the tree. Kyojuro stumbled back, falling to his back, as both human and Alpha side tried to understand what was going on and how they didn't pick up another scent, before a realization of the figure snarling above them had masked their scent so well.

A voice let out a growl as a child's voice heard, *"Bad Alpha Father."*

The Flame Hashira's eye widened in shock, as he looked up at the face that was an exact replica of Tanjiro's face, but his hair was Tanjiro's while their eyes was an exact replica of his own eyes. Before Kyojuro's mind can comprehend what's going on, a hand came baring down in his vision, claws extending from those small hands, and he can hear the Mist Hashira's horrified voice yelling.

"Sumijuro!"

Chapter 2

Chapter Summary

Found twins.

Chapter Notes

Thank you all for your comments from the previous chapter and from the first part of this series! <3

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

Muichiro searched for the children. The twins that he fell in love with. The children that were almost as if they were his own. The Omega loved the twins so much. He was glad to be part of their life. He was glad that his Sun decided to have him part of his life. He loved Tanjiro so much. Though, it may have been a one-sided thing that turned into a sibling bond over the past five years. He was still angry at what the Flame Hashira Alpha had done to his Sun, but his Sun is missing now. Missing with the twins. He searched in every corner of his Sun's Nest. Every nook and cranny. Every room and secret room. The only place the twins would've hidden was an underground room that was hidden underneath the scarlet wisteria tree. There was a secret doorway that was on the ground, but it was covered with grass and rocks.

The Mist Hashira Omega walked through the irori room, eyes spotting the blonde Alpha standing in front of the wisteria tree. It wasn't until something dark shot out from the tree branches. Muichiro watched the Alpha stumble back, falling on his back. The Omega's eyes widened in horror as he saw the little five-year-old boy. He ran straight towards the boy.

"Sumijuro!" He yelled in horror.

He saw a claw extending towards the Flame Hashira's neck, as a low growl was heard from the little boy. Muichiro wrapped an arm around the tiny waist, as his other hand grabbed onto the boy's extending hand. He pulled Sumijuro off the Flame Hashira, as the boy struggled within his grasp.

“Let me go!” Sumijuro growled.

“Sumijuro, stop!” Muichiro cried out.

“Oi, what’s going on?!” The Sound Hashira ran through the irori and into the courtyard.

“Alpha Father...Bad Alpha Father. Bad! Bad Bad!” Sumijuro hissed, snapping his jaws at the shocked blonde man.

Kyojuro looked at the redhead boy, who had Tanjiro’s hair color, the Rengoku hairstyle and the exact gold and red iris eyes. The boy had a Hanafuda earring on his right ear. Then, Kyojuro’s inner Alpha let out a horrified whine at the right red eye of the boy. The boy was half awakened. Half presented—too early in his life.

Our son!

Our child.

Ours...

Presented too early! Wrong! Something is wrong!

His inner Alpha whimpered, making Kyojuro stare at the boy even more as the boy hissed and growled at him.

Our fault!

We caused this!

You caused this!

Arms lifted the Flame Hashira up onto his feet, as Muichiro held onto the boy.

“Kyojuro, get a hold of yourself.” Tengen quickly said, eyes drawn towards the pretty little child.

“Shh. Shh. Sumijuro, it’s alright. I’m here now.” The Mist Hashira let out a soft whine.

The boy immediately froze, tilting his head back to stare up at the Omega. Kyojuro and his inner Alpha suddenly felt an intense jealousy that the boy that is his son, wrapped his arms around the Mist Hashira’s neck, burying his face into that neck. Kyojuro felt the need to reach out—to touch the boy. But the look on the Mist Hashira’s face stopped him.

“Don’t want him here.” The boy whimpered. “Hahaue got hurt because of him! I don’t want him here! *Make him go away!*” The boy let out a distress Alpha call.

“Onii-chan...?” A high pitch and quiet voice called out from behind the wisteria tree.

All eyes looked at the tree, seeing a little girl. One who had the Rengoku hair style and colors, but had eyes like Tanjiro’s staring back at them. Beautiful maroon red eyes had tears streaming down their round and chubby cheek. Kyojuro gasped at the little girl as he made an attempt to take a step towards her, until the boy in the Mist Hashira’s arms bolted towards the girl. The boy stood in front of the girl, as the girl clutched the back of the boy’s hakama pants.

Twins!

Our Omega had twins!

We have twins!

Kyojuro's inner Alpha purred with satisfaction. Then, his inner Alpha became quiet. Red eyes calculated the situation that they were in. Missing Tanjiro. Found children—his children. The children were scared. He can tell from their scent that they were scared, nervous and of course, anger from the little boy. His inner Alpha forced Kyojuro to get onto his knees, palms raising up as he tilted his head to the side. The action shocked the other two Hashira's. Tengen knew what it meant when an Alpha submits. It meant they were defeated—weak. But then, when he glanced at the two children...

Of course, his fellow friend would do that.

The children were scared of an Alpha.

“Uzui...I suggest you do the same, as well.” Kyojuro said. His voice deep and gravelly with his Alpha voice. “The children...”

Never have Tengen kneeled and submitted to someone before. But in this case, the situation was different. The two children were so scared. Their distress and fear filled the entire courtyard. Of course, they would be! Their Omega Mother was missing. They didn't know if their Omega Mother was even alive! If Tanjiro is alive, Tengen shivered at the thought of the dead beautiful Omega. The Sound Hashira made the exact same pose as his fellow friend, eyes drawn downward to the ground.

“I don't want him here...” They heard the boy whispered.

“Sumijuro...” The Mist Hashira spoke. “They're here to help me help find your Okaa-san.”

“But that man...” The boy growled softly.

Muichiro's heart broke at that. He wished that the Flame Hashira hadn't come. But knowing the other Alpha still has that bond with Tanjiro—they needed to find Tanjiro quickly. The Omega walked over slowly to the twins, kneeling in front of them, as he placed his palms over their head. He caressed their hair, noting that the children needed real food and care soon. Sumijuro looked like he was about to keel over, while Sumiyoko shook from fear at the two Alpha's. Muichiro glanced down at Sumijuro, noting the right red eye that signaled being an Alpha. The boy was half presented. Way too early. While Sumiyoko—his inner Omega sobbed at the little girl's eyes. Sumiyoko's eyes were golden. She was letting out a distressed Omegan call.

The Mist Hashira wrapped his arms around the twins, hugging them close.

"I'm here now. We'll find your Okaa-san." He finally said.

As if the spell was broken from Sumiyoko, she peeked over his shoulders at the blonde Alpha and asked, "Who is that? Why does he look like us? Why do we—" The little girl paused, nose wrinkling, scenting the air before she let out a whimper. "*Alpha...Father?*"

Kyojuro's heart and his inner Alpha broke at the sound that came out of his daughter's mouth. He saw her eyes widened at the realization before she pressed her face into the Mist Hashira's shoulders. Her golden eyes wide and peeking over the Omega's shoulders as tears started to glisten.

"I want Okaa-san. I want Okaa-san! *I don't like this!*" Sumiyoko started to hyperventilate. "*Okaa-san! Okaa-san!*" The little girl cried, hands wrapping around the Mist Hashira's neck even tighter.

Sumijuro pushed back and away from the Mista Hashira, eyes going back to their Alpha Father. Their Alpha Father was giving them a submissive pose.

Go.

Scent him!

Use Alpha Father to find Omega Mother!

Sumijuro's inner Alpha growled. The boy didn't want to, but if his Hahaue's bond with their Alpha Father is still working, then Sumijuro will use any means to get his beautiful, kind and warm Omega Mother back. The boy walked over to the two Alpha's, scenting them, inhaling their scent.

Danger.

Calm.

Those were the scent he picked up. Then, Sumijuro stood in front of his Alpha Father, hearing the shocked intake breath from his Alpha Father. The boy leaned further in, taking in the scent that always clung to his Omega Mother. It was the same exact smell that was on his Hahaue. The Alpha Father that threw his Omega Mother away. The one that he despised the most. But the five-year-old boy needed his Alpha Father to find his Hahaue.

"Can you find Hahaue?" He finally asked.

Red eyes snapped up to look at him, as the older Alpha let out an answer, "Yes."

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Kyojuro and his inner Alpha sat very still as the scent of their son walked up to him. He was still staring at the ground, but he can see two tiny feet in front of him. He felt the boy scenting them, taking their scent in. The blonde man's inner Alpha didn't want both of them to mess this up. The Alpha in him knew if he tried to move, then the boy in front of them will not be happy. From the way the boy hissed at him with such anger and vehemence earlier. His inner Alpha needed a way to fix the situation. Needed his human side to see what they had done to their Omega. To their little family. He needed his human side to see what he will lose, if his human side didn't cooperate and become one with his Alpha side.

Then, the boy spoke—so soft and quiet but his ears picked it up.

“Can you find Hahaue?”

Kyojuro snapped his face up, red eyes staring into his child’s eye. Red eyes meeting gold and red iris and red eyes. His inner Alpha knew the half presented Alpha child in front of him was asking him, as his Alpha Father to find the children’s missing Omega Mother.

So, the Flame Hashira Alpha answered with such heat and authority, “Yes.”

The boy regarded him with a deep look that held so much knowledge and pain for such a young five-year-old, before Kyojuro watched the boy walk back over to his twin. The boy wrapped his arms around the girl, whispering into her ear. Then, gold Omega eyes gave him a scared look before she nodded at what her brother was saying.

Our children.

Look at what we made!

Are they not beautiful?

Kyojuro’s inner Alpha purred at the children. Kyojuro’s human side could smell his own scent on the children. A mixture of his and Tanjiro’s on the twins. A combination of both of them. The children that he threw away, because he threw away their Omega Mother. All because of his duties of being a Hashira and wanting to mate with a purebred Omega to carry his family line. The children that he threw away, that were now giving him such scared looks.

We must fix this!

Fix it!

Ours! Our Omega. Our pretty children. All ours!

Must protect them!

Useless human, must see why our Omega is ours!

Eyes still red, Kyojuro's human side stared at the children. Thinking about the missing five years of their life, if he hadn't rejected Tanjiro that day. If he hadn't let go of Tanjiro that day, then the Omega wouldn't have been missing. Wouldn't have gone through a difficult pregnancy alone. He knew that Omega's would have a difficult time giving birth, if their Alpha was not by their side. But because of him, his own children were scared of him. His son...the scent of anger and hate radiating off from that little boy wouldn't be on the boy in the first place, if he hadn't rejected Tanjiro that day.

You must fix what you've caused, his inner Alpha growled out.

Chapter End Notes

Up next...searching for the missing Sun Dancer Omega.

Chapter 3

Chapter Notes

Thank you for all the comments from the previous chapter! It makes me happy that you like this fic!

I'm so tired... Tanjiro thought to himself.

The Omega's blank, unfocused and glazed eyes stared down at the cold and hard wet floor. His once beautiful red hair all matted. Eyes and cheeks sunken from starvation and dehydration. Their yukata was torn all over. His wounds slowly healing but still bleeding. The loss of blood was going to kill him soon. His wrists were encased in a metal cuff, hanging above his head, while there was a metal collar with a chain around his neck. Even his ankles were shackled.

But we must fight for our pups, his inner Omega cried out.

We're not strong enough, Tanjiro whimpered. I'm getting so tired. And weak.

I miss my pups—

Tears slowly streamed down from his once beautiful red eyes. He knew the moment he had become pregnant with Kyojuro's twins, he knew his body wouldn't be able to sustain the pregnancy. The pregnancy was a harsh one. One that almost killed him. His body wasn't bonded to an Alpha—even, though the Alpha had put his mark on his mating glands. But in order for both to be bonded to each other, they would have to bite each other on the mating gland. Tanjiro knew inviting the powerful, wonderful and virile Alpha into his precious Nest was a mistake. The Alpha had rejected him. All Alpha's seems to be like that.

It made Tanjiro didn't want to believe that all Alpha's were like Kyojuro.

His Father—an Alpha, was a kind and wonderful Alpha Father and husband. But his body was weak to due being so ill from health issues, that those health issues finally took his father. Leaving his mother and his siblings all alone to fight off any unwanted Alpha, that wanted to relieve themselves during their ruts.

“Maybe I was wrong...” Tanjiro mumbled to himself.

“I thought he was courting me...” The redhead whispered, sobbing softly. “And yet...”

Alpha threw us away, his inner Omega whined softly.

Head hung low, Tanjiro let out an exhausted chuckle, “All Alpha’s will always be the same everywhere I go...”

The Omega let out a broken sob.

Akaza, who was watching from the doorway with arms crossed over his chest, stared at the broken Omega before him. The broken and small Omega had become delirious and near death’s door. He wanted to break the poor Omega before returning the Omega back to Kyojuro. So, the Upper Moon walked over to stand in front of the redhead. He squatted down, hand reaching to cup the Omega’s face. Such pretty eyes, the demon thought.

“Hmm, if I had wanted an Omega, it would’ve been someone like you. Strong and able to protect any future pups we would’ve had. But I do not want to be held down by a weak Omega. I want to fight against the strongest forever. And with Kyojuro being your Alpha, I’ll just have to start leaving traces of you for him to find?” Akaza huffed a laugh. “Or I can just take you and dangle you like a fish on a fishing pole for him to bite?”

The demon unlocked the chains, leaving the shackles around the Omega, as he hoisted the broken Omega into his arms, leaving his hideout with the redhead.

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The blonde Alpha stood on top of the rooftop, red eyes scanning the quiet village. He can feel the almost broken bond getting closer to where his Omega was. His Omega was so close by yet it felt so far. The Alpha glanced behind him, to find the Sound and Mist Hashira behind him. The twins weren't with them. His children weren't with him. The Mist Hashira had brought the children to a safer location further back a while ago. To a Demon Slayer location that had the wisteria flower engraved on it. The children would be safe until he brings their Omega Mother back.

He needed to find his Omega.

His Tanjiro.

His pretty Omega that his human side carelessly threw away.

He needed his human side to understand why mating with the one meant for you; would make you feel fuller. More complete. More sane. More powerful and stronger in order to protect your Omega and pups. His Omega was the one meant for them. Yet his human side didn't want to see that. He understood why, of course. But it would not justify the actions that was done onto their Omega. He knew his human side live for the Demon Slayer Corps, being a Hashira and to breed and mate to a Purebred Omega. Purebred or not, an Omega is an Omega. An Alpha is an Alpha. A Beta is a Beta. Once they find their only one—their only Mate, then it would be a wonderful gift. Omega's were dying out.

And Omega's are meant to be treasured and love.

Not be enslaved and bred like a livestock.

It was the Alpha to protect their Omega, their pups, to care for all their needs to ensure their happiness. Not to use an Omega and throw them away after being used. It wasn't right.

The moment he saw the pretty and tiny redhead Omega during the meeting with the Oyataka with the Omega's demon sister, the Alpha felt something shifted inside of him. He had smelled that wonderful scent coming from the Omega. He had seen specs of the boy's inner Omega staring through those red eyes. Watching him warily but also curious. He immediately wanted to court the beautiful Omega. He can tell how strong and fertile his soon-to-be Omega is. Kind, merciful, warm and strong. Someone that both him and his human side needed.

The redhead Omega was like the bright sun, shining brightly.

The blonde Alpha closed his eyes, taking a feel at the bond. He needed to get to his Omega. He knows his Omega is close by but the more he felt the bond, the harder it was to find that connection. It was as if something was blocking his Omega from being found.

"Kyojuro, we need to rest for a bit." The Sound Hashira said from behind.

They've been trying to find the missing Omega for hours, but to no avail, the Omega hasn't been found yet.

"No." The blonde Alpha growled.

He turned around to face the Sound Hashira, red eyes blazing as he said, "My Omega will die if I do not find them."

The Sound Hashira sighed, then said, "Kamado is not even your proper Ome—"

Tengen let out a choked sound as fingers wrapped around his neck. His inner Alpha let out a howl as he whipped out his nichirin swords to point at the blonde Alpha. His magenta eyes widened in shock at the Alpha before him. Kyojuro's eyes were still red, but there was intent murder in his eyes towards him. Veins on his face, arms and hand as the blonde Alpha opened his mouth, growling low and deep.

“My Omega! *Mine!* Tanjiro has been *ours* from the *beginning!*” The blonde Alpha’s lips peeled back, baring his fangs at his fellow Hashira. “Tanjiro is—” The Flame Hashira immediately went still as a rock, eyes widening.

There was a subtle scent.

Of his Omega.

The blonde whipped his head to the right, staring at something in the far distance. The subtle scent wafted into his nose. That shook him out of his stupor before he took off in that direction where the scent of his Omega was.

“*Oi!* Kyojuro!” Tengen called out, as both him and Muichiro went after the Flame Hashira.

Heart pounding, the blonde Alpha used his total concentration to speed up even faster in a whirl of flames surrounding his body.

So close!

Close!

We are almost there!

Kyojuro—the human side, watched it all through the inner Alpha’s eyes. He was feeling all the emotions running through his inner Alpha. All thoughts, all emotions—just everything. It was as if he was on fire, wanting to get to Tanjiro. He wasn’t sure if he liked this side of his Alpha. He has always been in control and level headed. He was the oldest, and he had always taken care of his little brother, Senjuro after their Hahaue had passed, leaving their Chichue to drink from depression and a broken heart. The only one that set his Chichiue’s heart and soul ablaze had passed over to the otherworld. The human Kyojuro didn’t want to go through what his Alpha Father had gone through. It was one of his reasons why he didn’t want to be tied down to someone. He would rather continue to work for the Demon Slayer Corps, and just mate and breed with a Purebred Omega just to have an heir.

The Rengoku Family had always been Purebred Alpha's and they took their pride very seriously.

Then, his Hahaue passed, leaving his Chichiue heartbroken.

He didn't want that to happen to him.

And then, Tanjiro happened.

The Omega that woke up his inner Alpha.

The Omega that his inner Alpha wanted them to have. Making Kyojuro feel things he didn't want to feel or deal with. And when he had spent that heat with Tanjiro, he knew it was a mistake. His Alpha had wanted to mate with Tanjiro, which eventually, left a mating bite on the mating gland of the Omega. Then, Kyojuro did something—rejecting the Omega by telling the Omega that it was a mistake. His inner Alpha had become so upset, so furious and angry that his human side had quickly caged his inner Alpha.

So close, he heard his inner Alpha say.

Kyojuro peeked through his inner Alpha's eyes once more and frowned.

They were lead into an empty field, with an abandoned tall building. The moon was large as it hung behind the building. Then, the scent of Tanjiro was more pronounced with the smell of—

“Blood?” The blonde Alpha frowned, red eyes searching the premises.

The other two appeared him, as he continued to scan the field.

The scent of Tanjiro was very strong.

But the smell of blood—

The blood that smelled just like—

“T-Tanji...ro?” The Mist Hashira gasped out in horror, eyes staring up at the rooftop of the building.

Kyojuro whipped his head up, eyes zeroing in on the two figure. Until golden and red iris eye widened in horror.

Blood...

So, much blood...

Blood everywhere...

Red beautiful hair now dulled and dark that had blood splatters all over it.

A once beautiful face, now sunken hollow with dead red eyes.

A yukata that was stained with so much blood—every seam and edges all torn.

Blood dripping from every cut and wound.

Beautiful, pink succulent lips that were plump and full once, was now stained with blood.

Within his mind, the human side of Kyojuro clutched at his chest, feeling his heart squeeze at the sight of the figure. His body shook from either fear or anger. But what he can tell from his inner Alpha was that the figure that was holding that recognizable broken body was the Upper Moon demon that nearly killed him.

Lips peeling back, his inner Alpha called out, “Akaza...”

“It’s been a long time, Kyojuro.” The demon greeted. “I hope you didn’t mind me borrowing your...thing here.” The demon pulled the chain that connected to the shackles around Tanjiro’s neck, hoisting the broken Omega up.

“Such a pity that it would take this thing here to bring you out here to fight me, again. A pity that this Omega saved you from before, yet you left this poor Omega weak and dying and even had children with this Omega.” The demon chuckled darkly.

The Upper Moon demon stared down at the Omega, letting out a laugh before he said, “It seems now that Kyojuro is here, I have no use of you anymore.”

The broken Omega’s body was suddenly thrown over the rooftop.

Both inner Alpha and human side of Kyojuro’s eye widened even more as that small body was flung over the building. His mouth opened as both inner Alpha and human side screamed only one name—

“TANJIRO!”

Chapter 4

Chapter Notes

Thank you for all the wonderful comments from the previous chapter! <3

The Upper Moon demon stared down at the Omega, letting out a laugh before he said, “It seems now that Kyojuro is here, I have no use of you anymore.”

The broken Omega’s body was suddenly thrown over the rooftop.

Both inner Alpha and human side of Kyojuro’s eye widened even more as that small body was flung over the building. His mouth opened as both inner Alpha and human side screamed only one name—

“*TANJIRO!*”

The Flame Hashira moved his body—seamlessly teleporting in a whirl of fire. At the same time, Akaza let out a happy laugh as he bolted towards the Flame Hashira. The moment the blonde Alpha caught the broken Omega’s body in his arms, he heard the Upper Moon demon coming from behind him. As Kyojuro reached for his nichirin sword, Tengen appeared behind him, blocking the punch from Akaza with his nichirin sword.

“Hey, Kyojuro! What use is your Omega if you won’t even let them bond with you?!” Akaza asked, eyes wide as he laughed.

“*Tch!*” Tengen pushed the demon back, as Akaza heartfully laughed.

“Such a sad little Omega. *Wailing* for his Alpha that will never answer!” Akaza giggled. He threw his arms outwards, as he laughed even more. “A broken bond will kill what’s left of

your Omega! Such a pretty Omega—with a sad fate!”

The human side of Kyojuro felt his heart beating even harder and faster. He felt all these intense emotions from his inner Alpha. Pain, anger and sadness. Watching through his inner Alpha’s eyes from his mindscape, human side of Kyojuro clutched at his chest. He panted heavily as the emotions became even more intense than ever before. Looking through his inner Alpha’s eyes, Kyojuro looked down at the bloody and broken Omega. He took in the matted long hair. The blood that littered all over the small body. Blood trailing from the corners of those chapped pink lips. He can feel how skinny Tanjiro was. He can feel the bones through the torn yukata. The Omega that his inner Alpha said was theirs. The one that he rejected. The one that landed in this mess because of him.

Tanjiro...

Tanjiro...

Human Kyojuro let out a sound as he curled over the broken body of Tanjiro. His body shook with violent emotions. He cupped one of Tanjiro’s bloody cheek, thumb caressing over the bloodied skin.

“Hey, Kyojuro. Did you know? That Omega kept calling for you. Crying for you to come save him. Saying that you abandoned him.” Akaza grinned at the sight of the Flame Hashira curling over the Omega’s body. “If you don’t let the Omega bond with you, then you may as well break the bond. That should kill that pretty Omega. In this world, only the strong remain, Kyojuro. And that Omega—” A deep laugh. *“Is weak!”*

Tanjiro...

Tanjiro...

Our Omega is not weak!

Suddenly, Kyojuro was pushed back, as the broken Omega's body disappeared. His Alpha side panicked, red eyes searching for their Omega until everything around them swirled in bright flames—brighter than his own. Brighter than the sun itself. The dark clouds of the night parted apart—as if they were welcoming the sun within the darkness. And all the three Hashira's heard Akaza let out a howl of pain. Kyojuro reared back, eye widening as before Akaza, stood the redhead Omega. Tanjiro was standing strong, eyes, though they may be unfocused and blank, they were blazing with fire. Flames so bright danced around the Omega, as the Upper Moond demon cried out from pain, as Tanjiro swung a nichirin sword downward. Which Kyojuro realized as he reached down to his own sword hilt that his sword disappeared.

“Wha—” Akaza stuttered, eyes widened at the Omega in front of him.

The Omega's eyes were bright—like the sun itself. He can see the flames surrounding them, as it was eating away at him. Then, a searing hot pain felt through his neck.

“You—How?”

And he was falling.

And falling.

And falling...

And darkness enveloped him.

I didn't even get a chance to fight Kyojuro! Yet that weak Omega cut my head off!

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The three Hashira's can only stare at the Omega in shock. Kyojuro, who was still knelt down on the ground watched as Tanjiro turned around. How can Tanjiro was able to stand up? The Omega was already at death's door. The Omega had also lost so much blood and had so much injuries. Yet Tanjiro used his sword as if it was nothing at all. Gold and red iris eye watched as the redhead turned around, facing them. Tengen inhaled a shock sound, as Muichiro's eyes widened even further. And Kyojuro's inner Alpha can only stare at the gold rings around those beautiful eyes.

Our Omega...

My Omega...

Look at how strong you are.

Look at our Omega, human, his inner Alpha purred to Kyojuro.

*But something is wrong...*his inner Alpha added.

“...Alpha...” The Omega softly spoke.

Tanjiro limped slowly towards the Flame Hashira, holding the red and black sword that belongs to the blonde Alpha. Dead red eyes with gold rings stared at the blonde man. The Omega shuffled in a very slow and tired manner until he stood in front of Kyojuro. Tanjiro reached towards the blonde man's face. Fingers fluttering over the eyepatch, then down his cheek ever so slowly. Then, fingers caress over the Alpha's lips. Though, Kyojuro's inner Alpha was happy that the Omega was touching him, his inner Alpha was concerned at the way the Omega was acting.

“Alpha...”

“My Alpha...”

“Our Alpha...”

“Abandoned me...Abandoned us. And our pups...”

Tears streamed down the Omega’s face, as Kyojuro’s inner Alpha whimpered.

“Alpha abandoned Tanjiro...after Tanjiro invited you into the Nest.” The Omega cried softly.
“Wanted you to be our Alpha. Wanted to have pups with you. A family.”

Then...

The red eyes with gold rings widened, as those bloodied lips parted open. “Pups. My pups. My babies.”

The Omega turned around, weak body lolling right and left.

“My pups. My babies...where are they?” The Omega let out a broken whine.

Kyojuro’s body moved on its own as he wrapped his arms around the Omega’s small body. He pressed that small body against him as the Omega struggled. The Omega was emitting distress scent, as well as an Omega distress call.

“Tanjiro!” Kyojuro called out. “Please!”

The Alpha held onto the Omega tight, but not enough to squeeze the Omega. Blood was seeping out even more from the Omega’s injuries, staining Kyojuro’s clothes. Hands reached up, scratching at the Alpha’s hands, as Tanjiro let out a broken cry of heartbreak, breaking the inner Alpha out of his trance—turning red eyes back into gold and red iris.

“No! No! *Let me go!*” The Omega sobbed weakly against the Flame Hashira.

Kyojuro curled over Tanjiro’s body, as the small form writhed in protest. He didn’t know what to do, as his inner Alpha watched with so much heartache. The Alpha needed to do something to calm down the Omega’s hysteria. Within his mindscape, his inner Alpha put his hand on his shoulders, whispered into Kyojuro’s ear.

Alpha should never use this scent unless it is necessary, his inner Alpha said.

As Kyojuro heard his inner Alpha spoke in his head, his body emitted a very heavy scent of pheromones that clouded all the others mind as his eyes turned back to red. Tengen stumbled back at the heavy scent, covering his nose, as Muichiro let out horrified whine—falling onto his knees, submitting to the heavy Alpha scent of pheromones. The Mist Hashira tried to cover his mouth, only to inhale more of the scent. Tanjiro let out a soft broken cry as his Omegan body submitted to the Flame Hashira’s Alpha pheromones.

“No...” The Omega sobbed softly, before he went limp.

Kyojuro can feel the pain that his inner Alpha is going through. The pain of releasing the Alpha pheromones to knock out Tanjiro. He’s never seen anything like this before, as his inner Alpha caressed the nearly broken bond.

It is because Alpha’s should never use this on their Omega or any Omega. It is only necessary and therefore, if there is an emergency. That is why Omega’s are subjected to an Alpha pheromone like this. We, as Alpha must never force an Omega against their will like this.

The blonde man felt his eyes burned at the pain that was lodged in his heart. His heart was hurting so much for hurting Tanjiro like this. To force Tanjiro to sleep like this. He didn’t like this at all. Yet he was the one that was the cause of all of Tanjiro’s suffering.

This is why human should see how painful it is for Alpha's to hurt their mate like this. We must find a way to bond our Omega again. To care and love our Omega. Or else..

Or else Tanjiro die, Kyojuro's mind supplied in horror.

Chapter 5

Chapter Notes

I'm back! Sorry for the wait! Thank you for all the comments! <3

Everything hurt.

He couldn't breathe correctly.

Within his mindscape, his Omega side curled around the broken body of his human side. The Omega whined as the human side of Tanjiro wheezed brokenly. The pain and hurt that they've gone through for so long. To be rejected by their chosen Alpha. The Omega knew that the blonde Alpha was meant to be theirs. After all, they were compatible both physically and in a spiritual sense of soulmates. The Omega can feel it within his heart and soul. That special bond that is a true pairing bond.

And yet the moment, their Alpha rejected them, the Omega knew the bond that the Alpha bit onto their mating gland was slowly rejecting them. But their body accepted the seed from their Alpha into their body. Becoming pregnant with the two beautiful twin children that was born from their body. The Omega stared down at his human side within their mindscape. He caressed the once beautiful hair.

"Dirty..." The Omega whispered at the caked blood on his human side's head.

Tanjiro.

Tanjiro.

Tanjiro.

The human side of Tanjiro covered his ears, whimpering as the Omega side of him placed his palms over the bloodied hands. The voice outside of their mindscape was their Alpha calling for them. Both of them didn't want to listen to the Alpha's voice anymore. It hurt because their Alpha used their Alpha pheromones on them. Forcing them to obey.

"I'm so tired..." The human side whispered brokenly.

"But we have to live for our pups." The Omega said murmured.

The human side of Tanjiro looked up at the Omega, tears streaming down from those beautiful red eyes. "My babies..." Tanjiro hiccuped.

"If not for our Alpha, for our pups only." The Omega whispered.

The Omega wrapped an arm around his human side, bringing them chest to chest. Golden eyes shining brightly, as the Omega said, "We will become one. For our pups sake. No matter how broken our body is, no matter how much our spirit is crushed, we will become one for our pups sake. For them, they are truly a blessing in disguised for us. We must live for them."

The human side of Tanjiro closed his eyes, nodding as sleep slowly took over his body.

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A certain blonde-haired Alpha sat next to the bedside of a certain unconscious redhead Omega. Large hands held a smaller hand, eyes of gold with red irises stared down at the unconscious Omega. Since the incident with the defeated Upper Moon, Akaza, and Kyojuro using Alpha pheromones onto Tanjiro by force, the Omega had been unconscious and asleep for over a week. The Flame Hashira Alpha visited the Omega nearly every day. The Alpha prayed every day for Tanjiro to wake up. Praying that he would reverse the damage he had done onto Tanjiro for rejecting him. He wanted to rectify that.

He needed to fix it.

“Tanjiro...” Kyojuro softly called out to the Omega. “Please, wake up.” He squeezed his eyes shut, as he brought the Omega’s small hand up to his lips. “I’m sorry...”

Shinobu, who was watching the scene before her for a few minutes, called out to the Alpha. “Rengoku-san, Oyakata-sama has requested all the Hashira’s for a meeting.”

The blonde nodded.

Standing up, the Alpha placed Tanjiro’s hand back onto the bed before he followed the Insect Hashira out of the room to make their way to meeting.

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“Welcome back, my children.” Kagaya announced.

He tilted his head to the side, mind reeling on the news of a certain Omega. The poor Omega. His Omegan child that wasn’t even his by blood, but nonetheless, Tanjiro Kamado was his in every way. When he learned that the children of Tanjiro were found safely, Kagaya demanded the twins to be brought to the Ubuyashiki home. His Omega was fond of the children, through the twins were still weary of everyone.

“Tanjiro Kamado was found.” Kagaya spoke. “As well as his children.”

Using his Alpha nose, Kagaya slowly turned his head in the direction of a blonde-haired Alpha. “The children look like a mixture of you and Tanjiro.”

The Alpha in Kyojuro nearly purred at that.

Yes, his inner Alpha purred. They're so perfect.

Kagaya nodded before he said, "Shinobu...please, give us the status report of Tanjiro."

Shinobu closed her eyes, heart pounding loudly against her chest. When the Omega was brought in, she had thought that the Omega was dead. The Omega was in such a horrible shape. Worse than anyone had endured. Then, that anger that was inside of her sparked once more. Only this time, she was angry at the cause of Tanjiro's current state. A certain Hashira that was the caused of Tanjiro's situation to begin with.

"I will get to the chase. Tanjiro was almost dead. He was already at death's door. Usually, an Omega in Tanjiro's unique situation would've died within a few months." Shinobu said.

All the Hashira's knew what she was hinting.

The broken bond.

Kyojuro clutched his hands at the hint.

"I'm not sure how or why Tanjiro has survived this long. It is a blessing that someone like Tanjiro is still alive. Even, with the severe blood loss, and the wounds that the Upper Moon had given to Tanjiro, the Omega is alive." The Insect Hashira continued, before she frowned and then added, "Physically, Tanjiro will have a slow recovery. Mentally? I am not so sure..."

"How long will Tanjiro be asleep for?" Kagaya asked.

Everyone looked to Shinobu, their hearts thumping hard against their chest.

The Insect Hashira can only shake her head, "Oyakata-sama...I don't think I have an answer for that. Time will tell. That's if...that's if Tanjiro decides to wake up. Currently, he's in a

coma. He should've woken up immediately after I had administered a dose of anti-Alpha pheromones into him. But..."

Sighing, Kagaya nodded in understanding. "It seems Tanjiro is a unique situation. Tanjiro's children will soon arrive. But if I may...please, do not scare the children. They have already went through so much, and once this meeting is over, Shinobu, Muichiro, both of you will take the children to visit Tanjiro. Kyojuro..." He paused.

"Yes, Oyakata-sama?" The blonde Alpha asked, feeling nervous for some reason.

"All of you, save for Muichiro are Alpha's. I think it is high time that I teach you the values of an Omega. You all shall see why Omega's are meant to be treasured and loved. Kyojuro, your new mission starting now, will be the care for Tanjiro Kamado. If I have to send you to a mission, I will chose one of the Hashira's to care for Tanjiro in your place. Shinobu?"

"Yes, Oyakata-sama?" Shinbou asked.

"Tell me, will Tanjiro be okay residing in the Rengoku home?"

Kyojuro snapped his head up, staring at his Oyakata-sama. His inner Alpha perked up at that. Their Omega would be in their home. He can provide for them! He can finally be the Alpha for their Omega!

"Oyakata-sama..." Shinobu frowned. "I think the stress of being in Rengoku-san's home would trigger Tanjiro's recovery to fall back..."

"Then, shall we wait for Tanjiro to wake up and have him decide?" Kagaya asked, smiling softly.

"Yes." The Insect Hashira answered. "It would benefit us if Tanjiro was the one to decide. We cannot force him in any way, shape, or form."

“Thank you, Shinobu.” The blind man nodded.

There was complete silence.

And then, Kagaya spoke once more, “Kyojuro, I believe it is time for your family to break the tradition? I think there is a reason why both you and Tanjiro has reunited once more. I believe it isn’t just being an Omega and Alpha and their biology but something more that we cannot comprehend.”

The blonde Alpha blinked in shock. “W-What do you mean, Oyakata-sama?”

Kagaya smiled sadly, “If Tanjiro does not survive...I would at least want Tanjiro’s last moments to be happy and content with the Alpha that Tanjiro’s Omega side had chosen from the beginning?”

“You want me to revoke all the courting?” Kyojuro asked, in shock that his Oyakata is suggesting such thing to him.

It was unheard for.

All the other Hashira’s stared at their leader in shock and horror. They’ve known that the Rengoku family were always purebreds and had always chosen any purebred Alpha or Omega’s to continue the line. To break generations and hundreds of years of tradition? It was impossible.

“I am not sure that is wise, Oyakata-sama.” Kyojuro finally said. “Soon, my chosen Omega and I will wed...”

“But what does your inner Alpha want?” Kagaya asked.

Tanjiro, his inner Alpha answered immediately.

No one but Tanjiro is perfect for us. Our Omega has always been ours. No other Omega cannot be compared to our Tanjiro.

He has given us pretty pups. Our pups that look like us.

Ours.

Tanjiro is ours.

Has always been ours.

The day we saw him for the first time...

Tanjiro was meant for us.

Kyojuro's gold and red irises eyes flickered between gold to red. The Flame Hashira shook his head, trying to keep his inner Alpha in check, but he can understand what his inner Alpha is saying. He felt and saw that bond with Tanjiro. He knows Tanjiro is the right one for him.

“My inner Alpha...says Tanjiro has been ours from the beginning. No other Omega can be compared to Tanjiro. My Alpha is happy that he has beautiful pups from Tanjiro. I can feel all the emotions. And it's...” Kyojuro clutched a hand over his heart. “And it's making me feel very conflicted. My inner Alpha wants no one but Tanjiro and for me to undo the damage that I've done to Tanjiro and our pups.”

Kagaya nodded in understanding, “I see. I believe that your inner Alpha knows something we don't know.”

Ours.

Ours.

We can never let our Omega go.

Because we've found them.

Our Omega.

Our Soulmate—

Our—

“True Pairing...” Kyojuro’s muttered so quietly but Shinobu, who was next to him, snapped her head to the side to stare at the Flame Hashira. The man’s eyes were red now, as she felt a shift of change in the air around her.

She’s never heard of a True Pairing before. She would need to look further into it.

“Tanjiro Kamado’s children, Sumijuro and Sumiyoko have arrived.”

Kyojuro’s red eyes looked up as his children walked through the shoji doors. The way his pups looked took the Alpha’s breath away. His pups were really beautiful. A mix of him and Tanjiro. He wanted to be near them, to hold them in his arms. To let him know that he’ll fix everything. That everything will be alright. That he’ll bring their Omega Mother back to them. He knows the children haven’t visited their Omega Mother just yet. He can still see one of Sumijuro’s eyes still red.

My poor pup, the Alpha thought to himself mournfully.

The boy's inner Alpha was still presented. Meaning, the boy still sees everyone as a threat. While Sumiyoko—his pretty little daughter's inner Omega was staring at everyone with a weary look of fear. His daughter held onto his son's hand so tightly while hiding behind him. It made the Alpha want to comfort his pups so badly.

“Everyone, these two are Tanjiro's children. Sumijuro and Sumiyoko.” Kagaya introduced the children.

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